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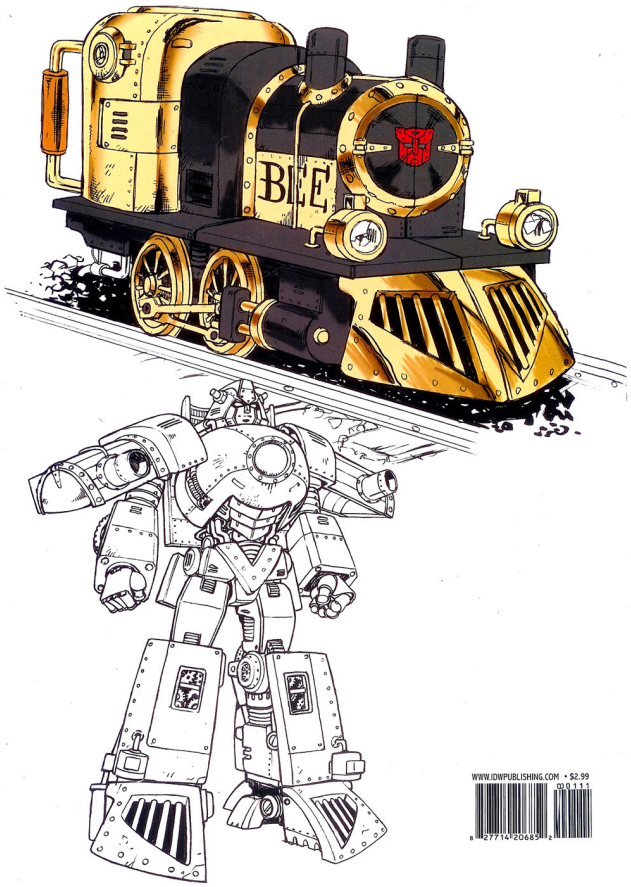
Bumblebee locomotive mode



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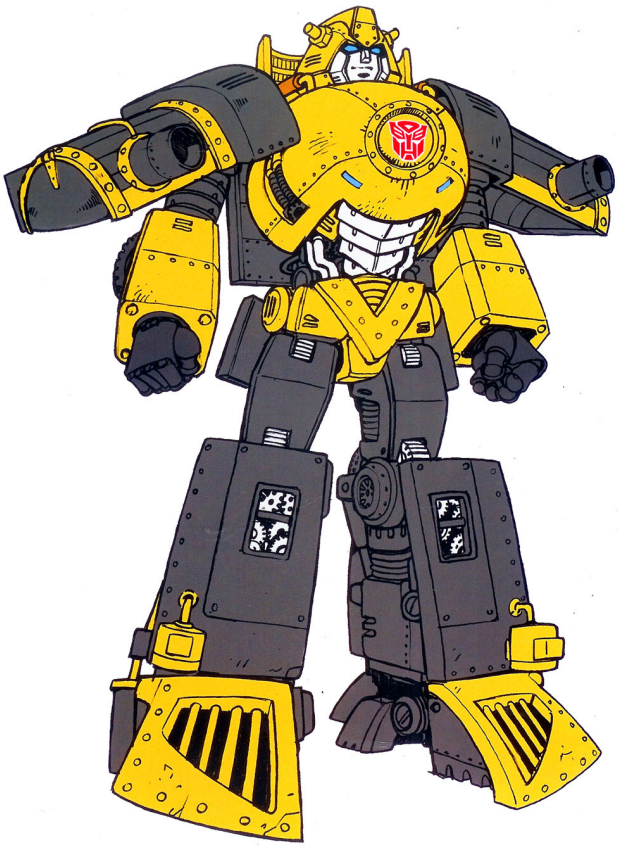
THE TRANSFORMERS EVOLUTIONS #1 HEARTS OF STEEL



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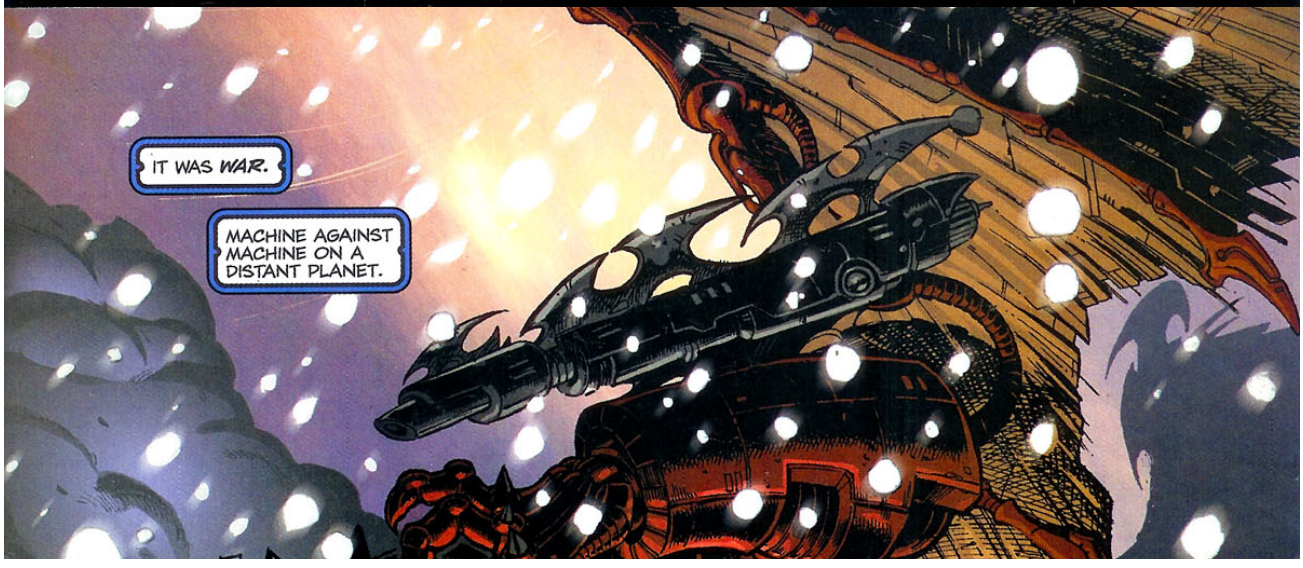


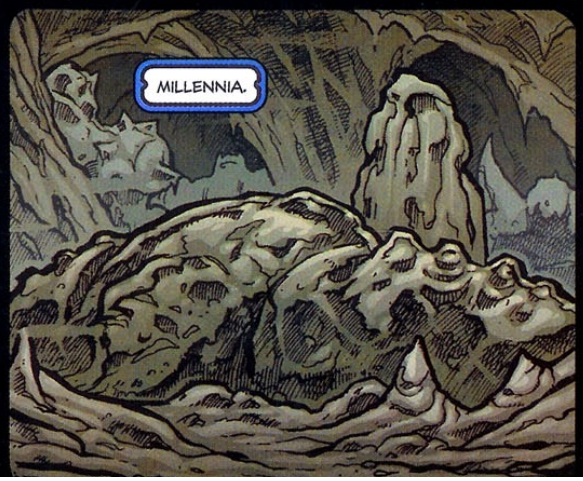
A PLANET SLOWLY BECOMING ENVELOPED IN ICE.

AS ENTIRE SPECIES OF NATIVE FAUNA AND FLORA DIED BENEATH THE KILLING COLD—
—TWO ARMIES BATTLED ON.
TIRELESS.
RELENTLESS.
THE COMBAT WOULD END ONLY WHEN ONE SIDE WAS DESTROYED.
THERE WOULD BE NO PEACE WITHOUT VICTORY.

AS THE WORLD GREW COLDER, A GROUP OF COMBATANTS RETIRED FROM THE STRUGGLE.
POWER SUPPLIES DANGEROUSLY LOW AND THE CHILL AFFECTING THEIR PERFORMANCE—

—THEY FOUND SHELTER IN THE WARM EMBRACE OF THE PLANET'S SUBTERRANEAN REACHES.
HERE THEY COULD LIE WITHOUT FEAR OF BEING DISCOVERED BY THEIR ENEMIES.
THEY COULD REMAIN AT LOW POWER UNTIL CONDITIONS ON THE SURFACE CHANGED.

SAFE FROM HARM FOR CENTURIES.


MILLENNIA.

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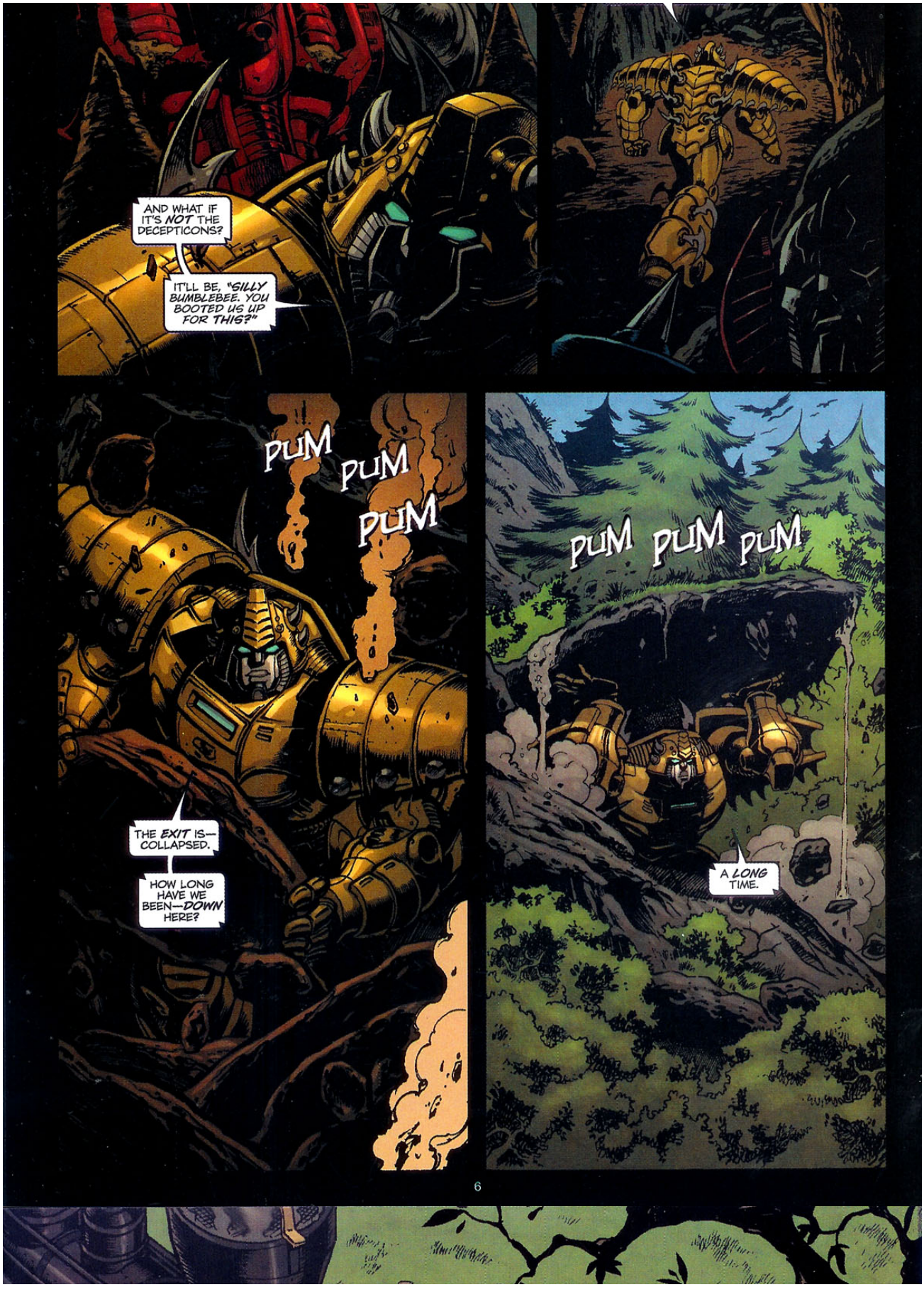
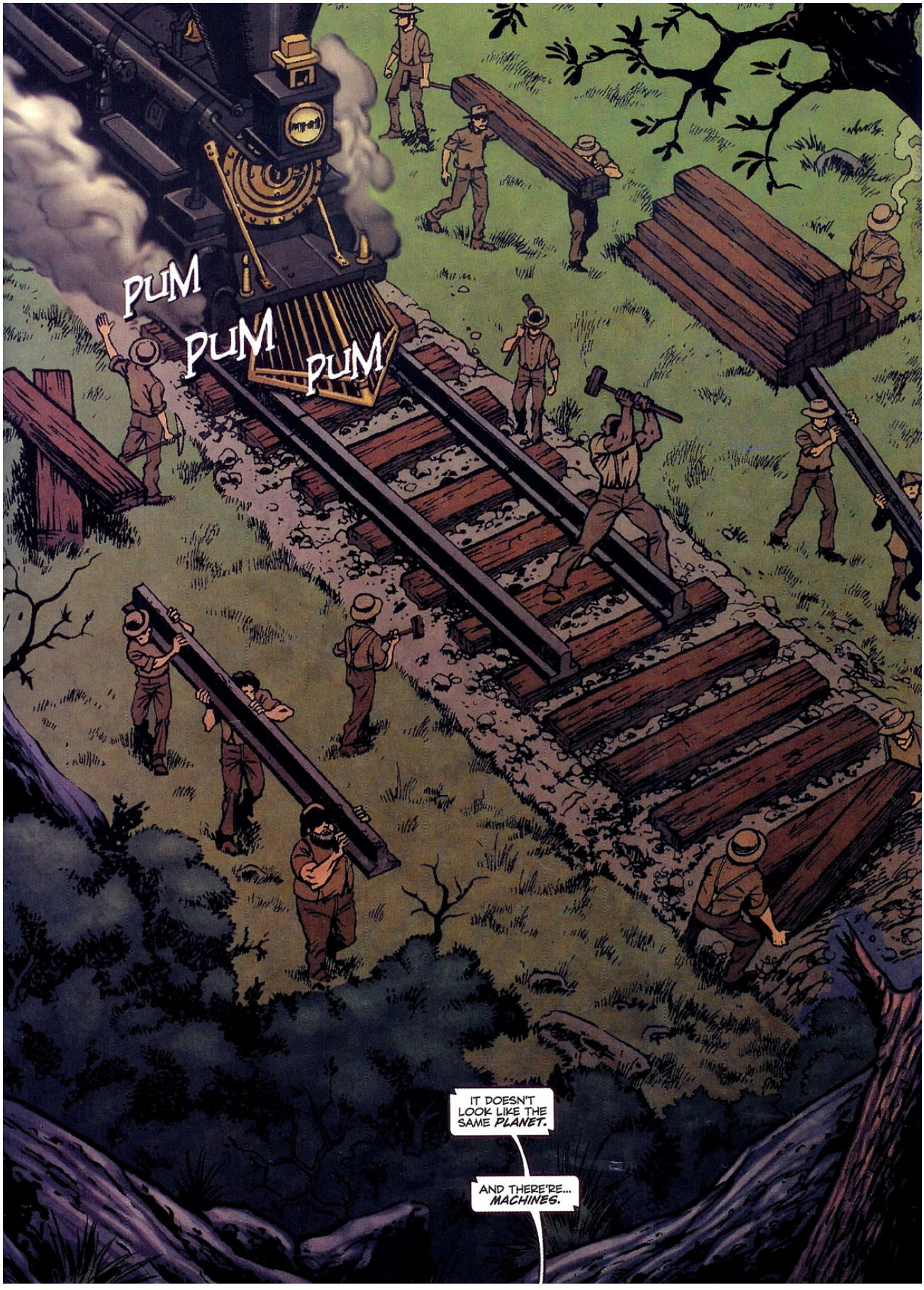

AND WHAT IF IT'S NOT THE DECEPTICONS?
IT'LL BE, "SILLY BUMBLEBEE. YOU BOOTED US UP FOR THIS?"
PUM PUM PUM
THE EXIT IS— COLLAPSED.
HOW LONG HAVE WE BEEN—DOWN HERE?
PUM PUM PUM
A LONG TIME.


PUM
PUM
PUM
IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE SAME *PLANET.*
AND THERE'RE... *MACHINES.*

HUNH!
PUM
MORE SPIKES!
GET A MOVE ON, Y'ALL.
UH... HUH...
A MAN'S GOT TO EARN HIS DOLLAR.
A MAN...
RAILS TRUED AND READY. JOHN.
SPIKES LAID, JOHN HENRY.
HA!
STAND ASIDE, Y'ALL. MY HAMMER'S FIXIN' TO FALL AND ALL GOD'S EARTH IS MY ANVIL.

SAN FRANCSICO BAY.
DROP ANCHOR *HERE*, SKIPPER. RIGHT *BY* THIS MARKER BUOY.
ENTERPRISE
I WAS PROMISED A *MARVELOUS* EXHIBITION THAT WOULD APPEAR *DIRECTLY* ON THIS SPOT OF WATER.
I HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE IT'S *BLOODY* MARVELOUS, MR TWAIN.
THIS EXCURSION IS COSTING YOU A *PRETTY* PENNY.

THESE BLASTED SAN FRANCISCO SUMMERS WILL BE THE DEATH OF ME.
CAST YOUR EYES THERE, JULES!
THERE! THAT'S WORTH A PILE OF ANY MAN'S SILVER.
9
AHOY!
PERMISSION TO COME ALONGSIDE!
MR TWAIN! IS THAT YOU?
AS PROMISED, MR MULDOON. YOU DID NOT EXAGGERATE YOUR CLAIMS, SON.
YOU BEAR WITNESS TO THE S.S.VICUNA. MY SUB-MARINE.

I SEE YOUR GALLIC ELAN HAS MELTED *AWAY*, MR VERNE.
MON DIEU. A *SUB*-MARINE.
THAT'S NO *PROPER* CRAFT. A *TOY*.

SHE *SUBMERGES* TO A DEPTH OF THREE FATHOMS AND CAN BE PILOTED BY *ONE* MAN.
HER POWER *DERIVES* FROM A SERIES OF—
UH?
WHAT'S *THIS*?
OH!

NO...
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA

RUINED.
A LAUGHING STOCK.
YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE, TOBIAS. AND THIS CHILL MAY KILL YOU YET.
YOU NEED A BELLYFULL OF BRANDY, SON.
THANK YOU—
—MR TWAIN...
HARD TO SEE HOW YOU'LL GET ANY FURTHER INVESTORS WITH TODAY'S SAD DISPLAY.
MY EVERY DOLLAR WENT DOWN WITH THE VICUNA.

I'LL RETURN TO ST. LOUIS A *BROKEN* MAN.
JULES HERE SEEMS TAKEN BY YOUR CONTRAPTION. AND SUFFERS FROM FLIGHTS OF WILD FANCY.
PERHAPS *HE* HAS AN IDEA OR TWO FOR YOU.
PERHAPS, MONSIEUR... PERHAPS...

FIVE MILES 'OF TRACK TODAY, JOHN HENRY.
THAT'S A *PIECE* O' RAIL, JOHN!
WE'LL MAKE IT *SIX* TOMORROW.
YOU'LL NEED AN *EXTRA* RASHER OF THIS BACON, JOHN.
STILL HAVE ANY OF THAT *SWEET BUTTER?*
I'LL PUT SOME ON YOUR *BREAD*, JOHN.

SEEMS LIKE SOMEBODY OUGHTA T'CREATE A CONTRAPTION FOR SETTIN' AND DRIVIN' SPIKES.
MAYBE THEY CAN PONDER UP SOMETHIN' TO GIVE US A REST.
YOU MEAN SOMETHIN' TO TAKE OUR JOBS, CLETUS.
"NO THANK YOU" TO THAT FOOL NOTION.
THE LORD DIDN'T GIVE ME THIS STRONG BACK AND THESE BIG HANDS FOR NOTHIN' ELSE BUT TO USE 'EM.
I'LL GO TO MY REWARD A'HAMMERIN' AND NOT STANDIN' BY A'WATCHIN'.
THOUGH IT DO WEAR ON A MAN.

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PLANET NOW.
THEY HAVE MACHINES. BUT NOT LIKE US, BUMBLEBEE.
DRIVEN BY THE CONTAINED PRESSURE OF HEATED WATER. SIMPLE BUT EFFECTIVE.
I HAVE A FEELING WE'VE BEEN POWERED DOWN FOR A VERY LONG TIME.

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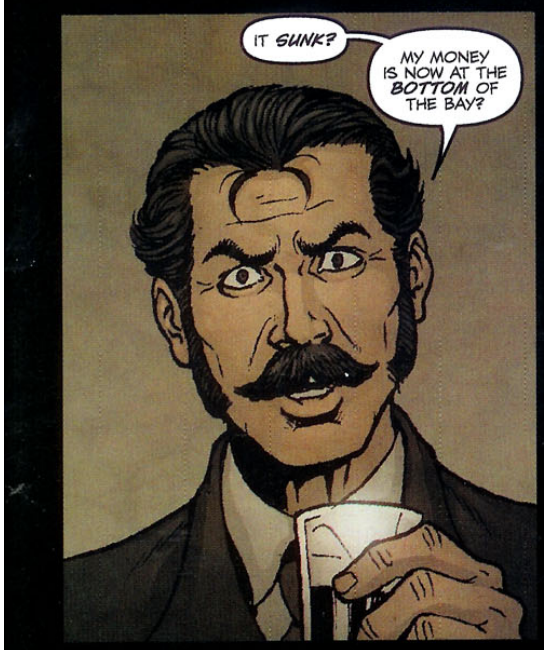
AND RAIL VEHICLES LIKE THIS RUN EVERYWHERE, CONNECTING THEM.
THEY'RE AT THE BEGINNING OF THEIR LEARNING ABOUT AUTOMATION.
TOO EARLY FOR US TO INTERFERE. WE SHOULD RETURN TO SLEEP MODE.
BUT DON'T YOU SEE THEY NEED OUR HELP?
THEY WORK SO HARD TO REACH THEIR GOALS. THEY DREAM AND PLAN BUT IT'S JUST OUT OF THEIR REACH.
I WOULD ADVISE NOT ACTIVATING OPTIMUS PRIME NOW.
I AGREE. WE'LL WAIT ANOTHER HUNDRED YEARS OR SO, BUMBLEBEE.
BUMBLEBEE?

WAIT... WAIT... I'M TIRED OF WAITING.
WE'LL FALL APART AND RUST BEFORE THEY DO ANYTHING.
MEN...
THEY LIVE AND WORK INSIDE THIS MACHINE.
EH?
SOMEONE THERE?
THE SIMPLEST CHEMICAL REACTION IN THE UNIVERSE HARNESSED TO SERVE THEM.
IF ONLY THEY—
OOP!
I TELL YOU, JOHN, I SAW SOMETHING.

MAYBE IT WAS A BEAR YOU SAW. SMELLED OUR COOKFIRE AND—
IT WAS BIGGER THAN A BEAR, JOHN.
BIGGER THAN A GRIZZLY? THERE AIN'T NO SUCH ANIMAL.
HOW'D IT GET ON THIS SIDING? WHY DIDN'T WE HEAR IT COMIN'?
AIN'T NO ANIMAL AT ALL. SOME KIND OF LOCOMOTIVE.
AND WHERE'S THE CREW? THERE AIN'T EVEN A DRIVER'S CAB, CLETUS.
SOME SPANKIN' NEW JOB FROM BACK EAST, I SWEAR.

WELL, I ALREADY DON'T LIKE IT.

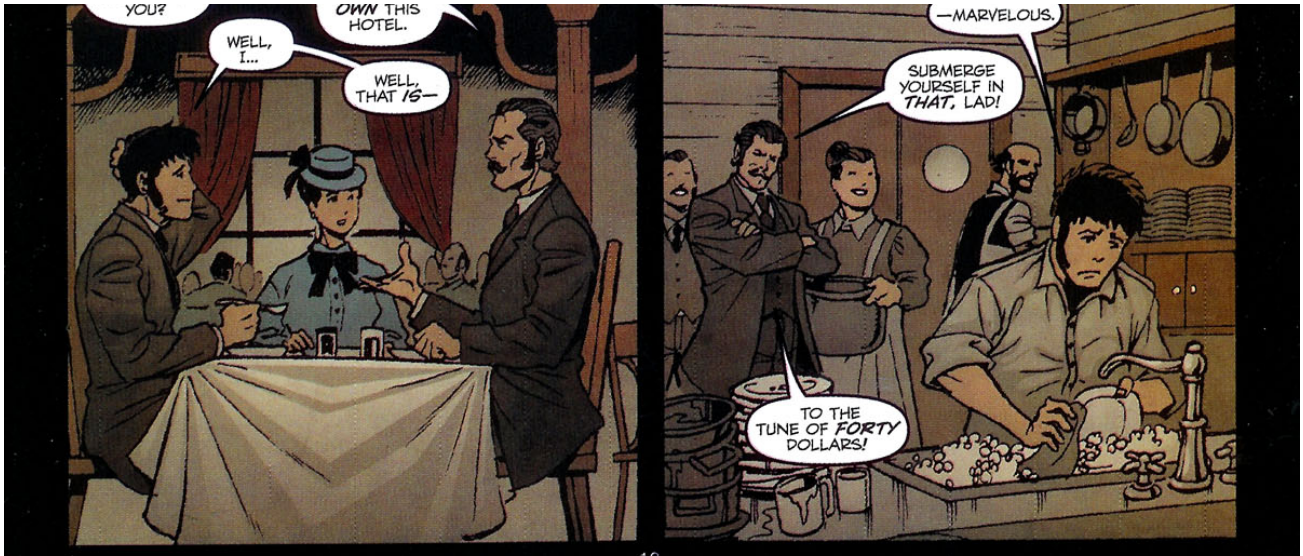

IT SUNK?
MY MONEY IS NOW AT THE BOTTOM OF THE BAY?

YOU ASSURED ME THIS WAS A SOUND INVESTMENT, MULDOON!
- IN THEORY...
I DON'T GIVE A FIG FOR YOUR THEORIES AND WILL NOT ADVANCE YOU ANOTHER NICKEL!

I THINK IT WAS A MARVELOUS IDEA, TOBIAS.
EVEN IF FATHER HAS LOST FAITH IN YOUR SUPPERMARINE.

SUBMARINE, KITTY.
AND AS TO THE SUBJECT OF FINANCES...

YOU CAN'T PAY FOR THIS MEAL, CAN
NO WORRY. I


YOU?
OWN THIS HOTEL.
WELL, I...
WELL, THAT IS—
—MARVELOUS.
SUBMERGE YOURSELF IN THAT, LAD!
TO THE TUNE OF FORTY DOLLARS!

"SUBMERGE YOURSELF IN THAT, LAD..." BLINKERED OLD FOOL...
OH, WHO IS THE TRUE FOOL, TOBIAS?

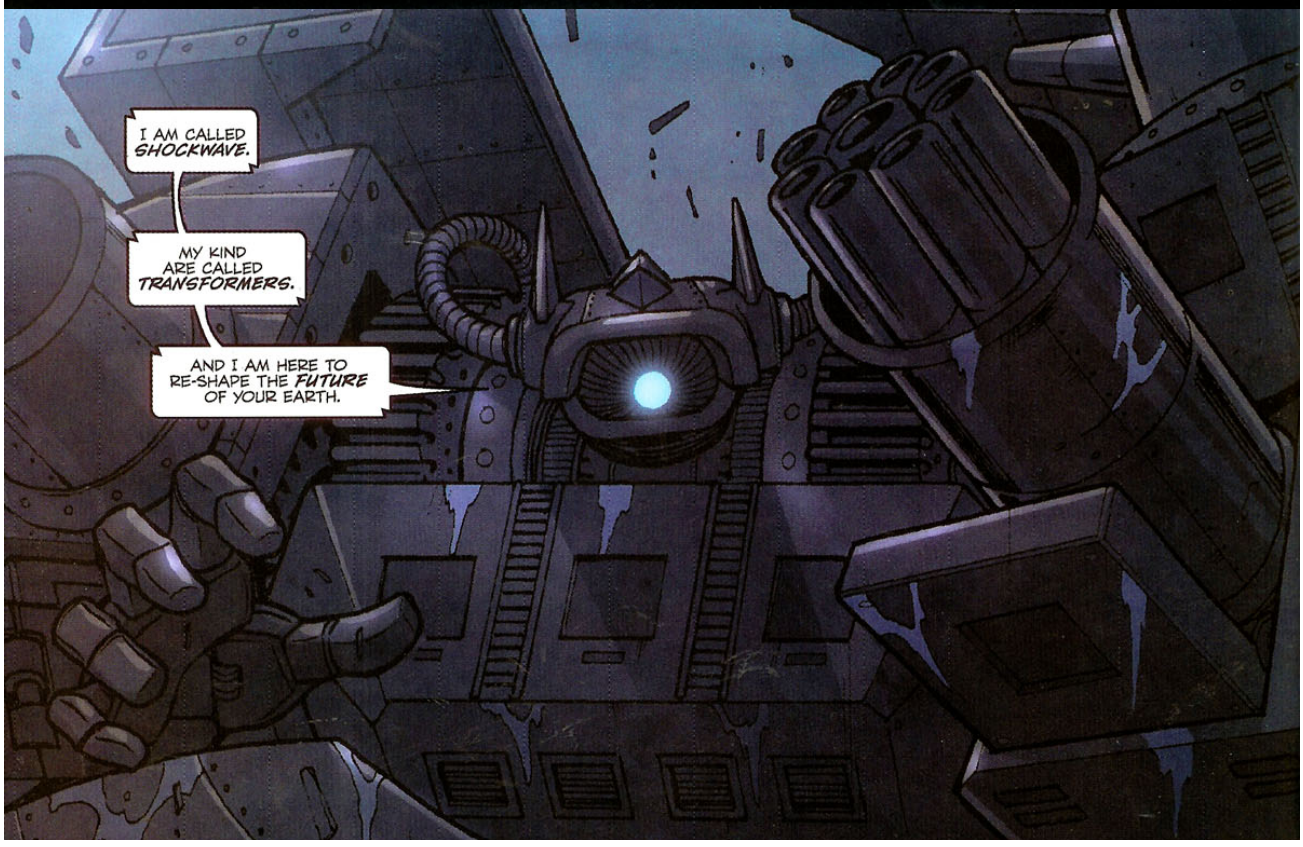
THEY'RE ALL JUSTIFIED IN LAUGHING AT ME. A SUBMERSIBLE BOAT, HEH.
WHO'D WANT TO BUY ONE IF I COULD BUILD IT?

BESIDES ALL THAT, I COULDN'T BEAR ANOTHER FAILURE.
THE WAY KITTY LOOKED AT ME... I'LL CARRY THAT TO MY GRAVE.
YOU SURRENDER SO EASILY?

WHO?
WHO *SAID* THAT?

YOU ARE A SCIENTIST?
AN *ENGINEER.* AN *INVENTOR.*
WHERE *ARE* YOU?
YOU UNDERSTAND THE TECHNOLOGY OF THIS WORLD.
I AM FULLY *VERSED* IN THE ADVANCEMENTS OF THE DAY.
YOU SOUND AS THOUGH YOU ARE SPEAKING FROM INSIDE A *BELLOWS.*
I AM THE END RESULT OF A SCIENCE *BEYOND* YOUR UNDERSTANDING.
I AM HERE TO *SERVE* YOU IN THE EXPLORATION OF ALL THAT IS POSSIBLE ON YOUR WORLD.
GODFREY DANIEL!

I-I MUST BE GOING MAD—
I AM A LIVING MACHINE.
I AM AN AUTOMATED LIFEFORM.


I AM CALLED SHOCKWAVE.
MY KIND ARE CALLED TRANSFORMERS.
AND I AM HERE TO RE-SHAPE THE FUTURE OF YOUR EARTH.

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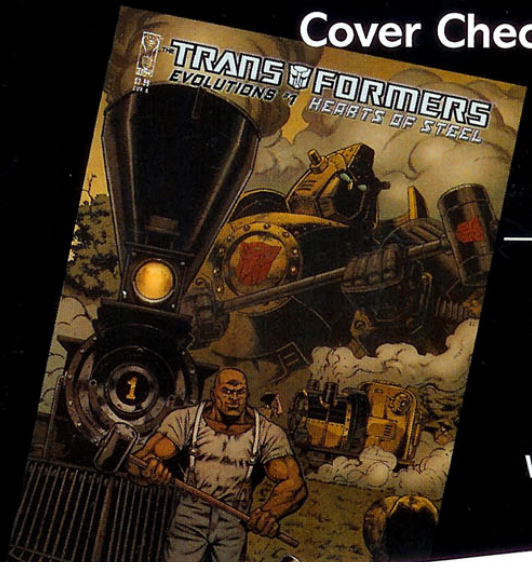

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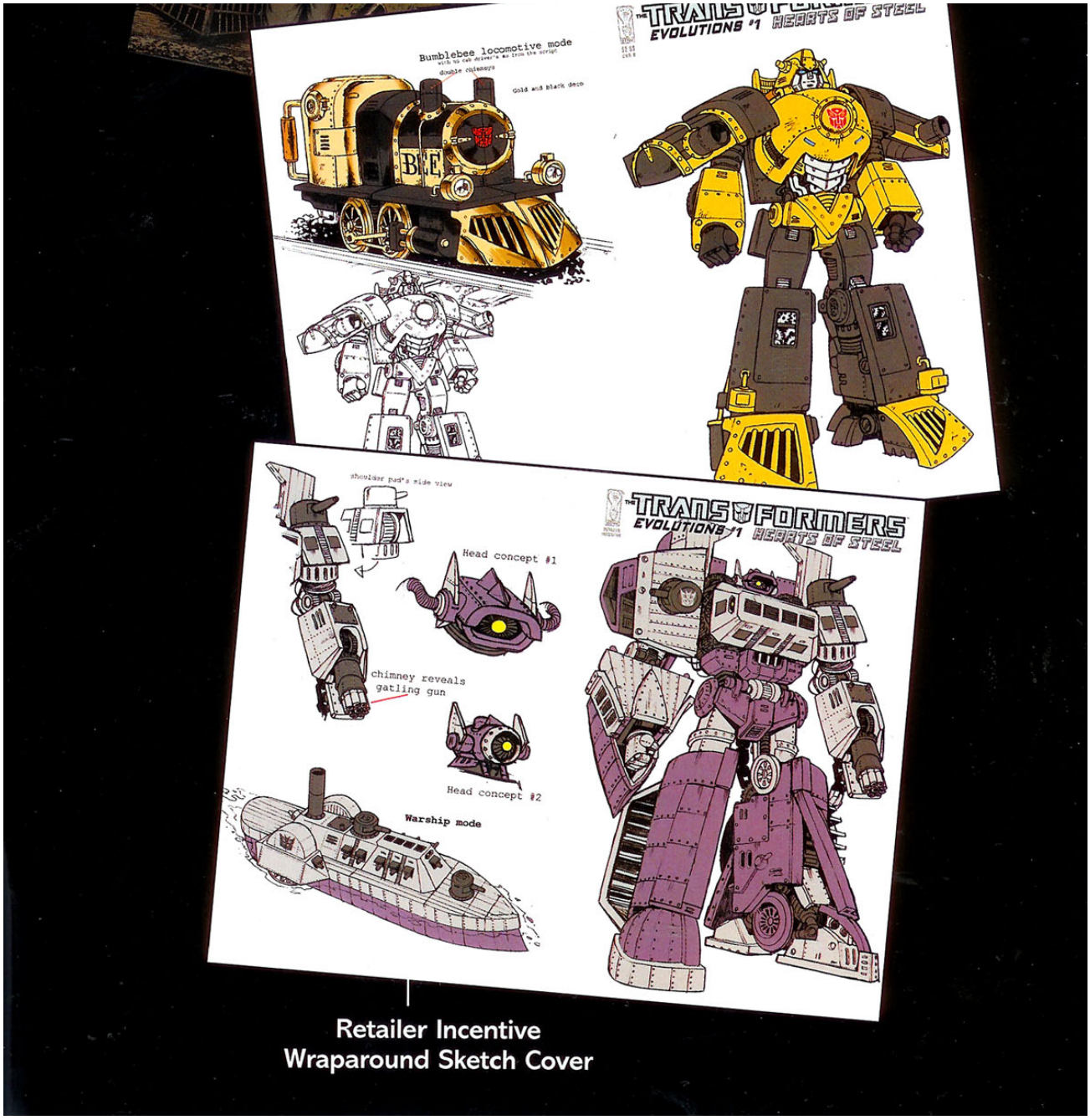
Cover A

Cover B
Wraparound Sketch Cover



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